

COLONY CLUB PURSES OPEN

WASIT GIRLS TELL THEIR STORIES AND GET \$1,300.

Starkers So Eloquent in Recital of Wrongs That the Club Women Gave Largely—One Girl Was Dragged From Bed by Two Detectives, She Asserts.

The storm centre of the shirtwaist strike has shifted again. Yesterday afternoon it whirled into the gymnasium of the Colony Club and transformed 500 members and guests into a mere circumference of sympathizers, who took more than \$1,300 right out of the purses they were carrying and handed it over for the relief fund.

Twelve girl flouters of capital, marshalled by Miss Mary Dreier, president of the Women's Trade Union League, marched straight down the centre aisle between rows of velvet frocks, sable coats and opulent hats to the front seats that had been reserved for them.

On the platform, facing them, sat Mrs. J. Borden Harriman, president of the club; John Mitchell, the labor leader, and Miss Mary MacDowell, who is devoting her life to the cause of women in industry. Behind them were grouped Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Mrs. Clarence Mackay, Miss Anne Morgan, Mrs. Egerton Whitworth, Mrs. Philip Lydig, Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont, Mrs. Richard Irwin, Miss Mary, Mrs. Harriet Stanton Blotch, Miss Elsie De Wolfe, Mrs. Gilbert Jones, Mrs. Julian Heath and delegates from nearly every suffrage organization and philanthropic society in Greater New York.

Mrs. Nordica and Julia Marlowe sat in the gallery, and so did Mrs. Frederick Nathan and a lot of others. Many women cheerfully stood for the entire session of two hours.

Mrs. Harriman said that there was a growing desire on the part of the public to hear both sides of the strike question, but that it must of course be understood that the Colony Club as an organization was neutral. Then eight of the girls told their wrongs.

One of them replied to a charge preferred against her in a letter addressed to Miss Anne Morgan by J. B. Hyman, president of the Association of Waist and Dress Manufacturers. In the letter, Hyman was read by Mr. Mitchell. Mr. Hyman cited as an instance of the alleged unfair methods of the strikers, the case of a girl who had told reporters that she was getting only \$3.50 a week when she was receiving \$15, and had also described a long list of sufferings to which she had not been subjected. Mr. Hyman wrote that the manufacturers were willing to arbitrate the strike, but that neither the strikers nor the public seemed disposed to listen to them.

Mr. Mitchell said this latter statement was not altogether true, since the manufacturers had not shown themselves disposed to pay much attention to the State Board of Arbitration. He told the audience that girls did not leave their jobs and walk out on the streets until the pressure of conditions became too terrible for them to endure.

When he had finished, Miss Dreier nudged a girl in a gray coat and a big red beaver hat, who permitted herself to be led to the platform.

"I am the girl referred to in that letter, ladies," she said, "and my name is Clara Lemnick. What that man said about me is not true. I never told anybody that I got only \$3.50 a week. I said that there were some girls in our factory who only got that, and that all of us had to work under very bad conditions. The person who told me to get mixed and now the factory owners are trying to make an example of me."

A round eyed chubby little person named the platform, and announced in a faltering voice, "I have to support my sick mother and two little sisters on \$3.50 a week. I am 15 years old. That's all."

The next speaker was a slender, black-eyed girl, with wavy dark brown hair. "I am Italian," she said, "and the factory men try to break up our union by saying that the Italians should not be in the same unions as the Jews. But none of us care for that. We all stick together because we all need our union. We have little money, and long, long time. Then after that he send the priest to us, and I hope you will excuse me for this language, ladies, but he tell us that if we keep up the strike we all go to hell. But just the same we all stick to the union."

Another girl admitted that she made \$15 a week, but added that that didn't really mean so much as the Colony Club might think, because in the off season she didn't have any regular work at all, and all sorts of fines and breakages had to come out of the \$15.

"Why, just think," she said, "we lose a penny for every minute we are late, and once had to pay \$5 for a machine that I broke."

"I had to pay 60 cents for a tucking foot," declared a third looking girl, "and I don't really think it is right, because the foot wore out on me and it wasn't my fault, and I think that the man should look out for his own foot."

The Rev. J. B. Pennington said that he had been doing picket duty for the past week and that he had never seen a more well behaved set of young people than the girl strikers.

Then Miss Dreier led out two girls, one of whom was enveloped in a long black cape.

"She can't speak English," said her companion, "so I will tell what happened to her. One morning about 7 o'clock two men broke into her room and said that they were detectives who had come to arrest her. She screamed, but they dragged her out of bed. She fought with them, and at last one of the people in the house came and prevented the men from taking her away."

"All that the girl had done was to go to see a friend of hers and tell her not to be a scrub worker for the man she had worked for herself before she went on strike."

Mrs. Alexander said at this point that she thought it was time a collection should be taken up for the strikers. Miss Philip Lydig and Miss Elsie De Wolfe went about the room passing pink and white wicker baskets and the Colony Club members filled them to the brim.

The Grand Young Man Hurries Through. United States Senator Albert J. Beveridge of Indiana passed through the corridor of the Holland House yesterday on his way from Washington to his home. He said he had only stopped over between trains to do a little shopping.

There will be nothing done in Washington before the holidays, said the Senator, and I doubt whether there will be a quorum in Congress to-morrow. As to what Congress would do or he would say after the holidays Senator Beveridge declined to make a prediction.

BOOKS AND AUTHORS.

Maurice Hewlett said in a recent address that one of the reasons for the lack of a great national poet was that we are too comfortable and too prosperous to be moved by the poet's inspirations, which have always been love, religion and the spirit of the race. Mr. Hewlett recalled that Wordsworth, one of the most prosperous of the poets, had an income not exceeding two hundred pounds a year; that Shelley found it difficult to maintain lodgings; that Keats had to get from Paris to Rome was obliged to walk; and that only a few years ago Francis Thompson, maker of "Viola," walked along the Strand with a sandwich board in his hands. Mr. Hewlett made no mention of the poet Davidson whom ill success drove to suicide.

How the "Swiss Family Robinson" came to be written and what its history has been is told in a note preceding Mr. Hewlett's introduction to the new edition of the story which has been issued for the holidays. The story was written, according to this note, in the latter years of the eighteenth century, not by Professor Johann Rudolf Wyss of Zurich, as books of reference have stated, but by his father, David Wyss of Berne, a chaplain in the Swiss army. He wrote the story to amuse his children, and after his death his son revised and published it. When it came to be translated into French, it was enlarged by Baroness de Montolieu, the new portions being later retained by the German publishers. The English translation now produced is the one made by Mrs. Paul in 1868.

Lady St. Helier in her recently published "memoirs" gives her impression of the novelist Thomas Hardy. "During his visit to London Mr. Hardy used to stay at our house," writes Lady St. Helier, "and I look back now on those delightful evenings when he and my husband and I sat around the fire listening to the stories, theories and ideas out of which all his novels had developed. I think he is the most modest person I ever came across, and he hated the publicity which necessarily surrounded him and shrank from it as a most timid woman." His visits to me became few and far between, for he loves the world less than he ever did and remains in the country in his own house."

The name of the late Mathilde Marchesi, the famous singer and teacher of famous singers and the author of many books on voice culture, is recalled by the arrival in this country of her daughter, Mme. Blanche Marchesi. "Marchesi and Music" is the subject of a biography brought out in this country to which an introduction was written by Massenet. One of the first of the great men to come into her young life was Mendelssohn, who remained her steadfast friend until the end. Last was another of her warm friends, as was also Rossini. Among her famous pupils were Calvé, Melba and Kames.

A monument has been erected to the memory of Mile. Louise de la Ramée (better known as "Ouida") over her grave in the picturesque cemetery at the Bagli di Luoca. The monument has been designed by Prof. Giuseppe Nordini and consists of a Gothic sarcophagus upon which the sleeping form of the dead novelist is carved. Ouida lived many years of her and troubled life in Tuscany and loved her Italian home. It was at Viareggio that she died last year, and for this reason her friends considered it appropriate to add another monument to those already erected in Italy in memory of English writers.

Mrs. Roger A. Pryor gives an account of what "high living" meant in the time of the war in her new book, "My Day: Reminiscences of a Long Life." At a dinner party given at Gen. Lee's headquarters during the siege of Petersburg she says: "The dinner was served, and behold, guest after guest, a small island of bacon or 'midding' about four inches long and two inches across. The guests with commendable politeness unanimously declined the bacon and it remained in the dish untouched. Next day Gen. Lee, remembering the delicate titbit which had been so providentially preserved, ordered his servant to bring that 'midding.' The man hesitated and finally owned up: 'Marse Robert—de fas is dat 'midding' was borrowed 'midding.' We all didn't have 'midding.' I done paid it back to the place whar I got it fun."

There have been many lives of Sheridan, the English playwright, wit and politician, written, yet now after nearly a hundred years Mr. Walter Scott has been able to bring out a new biography based on new and original material, including a manuscript diary by Georgiana, Duchess of Devonshire. Mr. Sichel has had access to much hitherto unpublished correspondence and composition, and his book is a portrayal of social and political life in the latter half of the eighteenth century. It is of historical importance to American readers for the light it throws upon certain passages in American Revolution. The reader will understand better why it was that the American Congress tried to make Sheridan a thank offering of \$20,000.

NEWS OF PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

New York Theatre Roof, Leased for Moving Picture Show, to Open Soon.

The roof garden of the New York Theatre was leased yesterday by Klaw & Erlanger to Walter Rosenberg for moving picture purposes. It will be opened as a moving picture theatre about Christmas. There will be seats for 3,500 persons and the prices will be 10, 15 and 25 cents. Next summer the place will have the usual summer show.

Miss Marie Doro returned yesterday from England on the Oceanic after a holiday of two months. She is here to acquaint herself with "The Climax," in which she is to act in London.

Mrs. Dakon, which was performed at the Hackett Theatre on Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons, will be seen again on Friday. "Septimus" will be given at the matinee to-day and Saturday.

The "Choccolate Soldier," which comes from the Lyric to the Casino next Monday evening, will be seen at Wednesday matinee in addition to the Saturday matinee.

Henry B. Harris has purchased from Byron Ungley, co author of "Brewster's Millions," a new play entitled "The Turning Point." It will be produced early next season and sing in concert. She will arrive in Halifax in the early autumn and appear in all the principal Canadian cities so far west as the coast.

Melba to Sing in Concert Next Winter.

Mme. Melba is to return to this country next season and sing in concert. She will arrive in Halifax in the early autumn and appear in all the principal Canadian cities so far west as the coast.

She will sing in some of the cities of this country.

ONE OF THE HIGH FAKIRS

CHATIR BEY'S ASTRAL SELF FLITS ABOUT TOWN.

But When It Comes to Luncheon the Indian Adept Responds in the Flesh—He's Got a Corner on Psychic Control in Europe—Paladino? A Humber.

When after his arrival from Europe the other day it was said that Chatir Bey was a dramatist, with several plays and some novel ideas about matrimony in his possession, the whole truth was not told. The Bey is a philosopher—one of the leaders of a school of philosophy. He said so himself yesterday.

If you have strolled along the corridors and in the lobby of the Waldorf in the past few days you may have met a man with a long silken black beard who carried about with him the atmosphere of the East. If when you did not see him you felt something whizz by your right ear, it was only the astral body of the sage, which he was projecting in this direction or that, though so far as could be learned yesterday it was never the astral shape that went into the dining room.

It was Chatir Bey in the flesh who was cornered yesterday by a reporter, for he had just been handing some real money to the hotel cashier. The Bey speaks excellent English, and said that he had often lectured in England. He was born in the city that also gave to the world Haroun Al-Raschid. His narrative, in some respects, was almost as marvellous as the deeds accredited to that celebrated Commander of the Faithful.

"I am a member of the Sociological Society of Paris," said Chatir Bey, stroking his silken beard, "and have done much in the way of psychical research. I am in control of all the manifestations throughout Europe, and I know all the phenomena which are produced everywhere."

"What about Signora Paladino?" asked the reporter timidly.

"Oh, Signora Paladino, she is a humbug," and Chatir Bey dismissed that medium with a wave of the hand. "I feel only with such a medium as she can be explained scientifically, and which we reproduce if possible."

My philosophy is what is known in the East as High Fakirism. Yes, I am a fakir—an adept—but not in the sense the word is commonly used here, though the original sense is the same. The idea comes from India."

"There are only twelve of us adepts, the other eleven being in India. The centre is in Nepal. High fakirism is the only philosophy. It is the base of Buddhism. Its idea is to do the good for the sake of the good, without hope of return. I was partly educated in India and it was there I became an adept. We practice, train and educate for telepathy regularly. We take will power as the active principle, educate and develop it and then are able to show the power of suggestion. This we consider the most useful way of helping persons, mentally, morally and physically."

For two years I was trying to form groups of students in London and Paris. Now I have decided to look into business. I have a high educational school in view, and must go into business to find the means for establishing this."

"Plays? Oh, I have written four or five in French, besides the one Sir Charles Wyndham has been asked to produce as yet. I have two or three with me, and when I come back from a visit to Pittsburgh I may call on some of the managers. My main business here is to study business for Turkey."

"Are you sent by the Government?"

"Oh, no; I have offices in Constantinople and I have been over here interviewing Syrians and other merchants. I have thought it was the right time for Americans to do something in Turkey. American capital was needed in Turkey, and I have been engaged in no intrigues in Turkey like the English, the French and the Germans."

I have lived in Europe for fifteen years for political reasons. I was an exile in fact, and could only go to Turkey after the dethronement of the late Sultan. I have just left the diplomatic service."

The Bey did not explain how he could be an exile and be in the diplomatic service at the same time, but he declared he began to feel charged with hostile influences.

"Shall you give any manifestations of telepathy here?"

"I never lecture in public," he said. "I only lecture when special audiences request it. As I said, we adepts work scientifically. Our first object is to bring about any material interest at stake and not to exploit ourselves."

The exact nature of Chatir Bey's mission was not revealed. The visitor seemed to give more details when he gets back from Pittsburgh.

Auerbach-Toter.

John Hone Auerbach and Miss Dorothy Pennington Tozier, daughter of Henry Pennington Tozier, were married at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon in St. George's Protestant Episcopal Church, Stuyvesant Square, by Bishop William McKevan of Rhode Island, assisted by the Rev. Hugh Birckhead, rector of St. George's. The bride, who was given in marriage by her uncle, Gustave Kopke, wore a white satin gown, and her veil was carried by her bridesmaid, Miss Katherine Auerbach, sister of the bride. The bridesmaids were the Misses Julia and Katherine Auerbach, and Rosemond Burr, Charlotte K. Harding, Eleanor H. Rodewald, Anzabella Kane, Henry B. Harris, and Miss Mary Jones. The bridegroom was assisted by John Dix, Charles D. Miller, Philip G. Birckhead, Alfred E. Tozier, and Henry Pennington Tozier. The ceremony was held at the home of Mrs. Henry P. Loomis, 55 East Thirty-fourth street.

Baron-Bogus.

Carlo L. Baron, son of Virginio Baron and Teresina, Consul General of Perugia, Italy, and Miss Vergilia Borne, daughter of Vergil Borne of San Francisco, vice-president and chief engineer of the Western Pacific Railway, were married at noon yesterday at the home of the bride's parents, 43 Fifth avenue. The Rev. Dr. Howard David performed the ceremony. There were no attendants. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Russell Bogus of San Francisco, Prince Pierre Trubetzkoy and Gustavo di Roma, the Italian Consul-General, Mr. and Mrs. Baron will sail for Italy early in January. The bride is the daughter of several nobles, including The Lion of Brienza and the Marquis of Perugia, and is heir of his mother, the Countess of Perugia.

Green-Patterson.

Assemblyman George A. Green of the Twelfth district and Miss Beatrice S. Patterson, daughter of William H. Patterson, were married yesterday at the home of the bride, 397 Third street, Brooklyn, the Rev. William Morrison, rector of All Saints Episcopal Church, officiating. Only the immediate members of the two families and a few friends were present. Mrs. Green has gone to Washington on their honeymoon.

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New Law Requiring Two Years Continuous Residence Abroad Operates to Send Most of His Baggage to Public Stores—Oceania Brings Many Notables

J. Pierpont Morgan, Jr., who arrived yesterday with his family by the White Star liner Oceanic, was a bit surprised to find that he was not considered a foreign resident and that a large part of his seventy-eight pieces of baggage would have to go to the public stores. He has heretofore brought in his goods purchased abroad without declaring them. He is only with us for a short time, and an American citizen to live continuously abroad two years before he can call himself a foreign resident. He told the inspectors that he did not know how much he had paid for the things of foreign make in his trunks; that they might be worth \$5,000 and that they might total more than \$25,000. He said he would have sent most of his things by freight if he had known that it would be necessary to take them to the public stores. Mr. Morgan has had a home on the other side for many years.

Concerning the report that he was going to build a "palace" on an island in Long Island Sound Mr. Morgan said: "When I build it will be modestly. I am not going in for show or style, but comfort."

Other passengers by the Oceanic were Sir Alexandre Lacoste, former Chief Justice of Quebec; Rodolphe Lemieux, Postmaster-General of Canada; Major G. Trotter, aide de camp to the Governor-General of Canada; the Countess E. Van Buren de Castelmonro, Lady Augusta Fane, novelist; Capt. Godfrey Lynet, Garden of the revenue cutter service, who has been investigating for the Government our trade relations with Europe; Capt. Hector V. Verret, G. W. Macnamara of Montreal, who has been travelling several years in South America and Europe, with a dachshund that he declares can understand an ordinary dog remark in any language; E. H. Van Ingen, Miss Marie Doro, the actress, and Mrs. Jacob and Mrs. Edmund Goldstein of San Francisco, who were robbed of \$800 worth of jewelry on the train that took them from Paris to Cherbourg.

Sir Alexandre Lacoste, went aboard to attend the marriage of his son Paul to Miss du Montrose, daughter of the former French Consul at Montreal. They returned with him by the Oceanic. Another son of Sir Alexandre, Louis, who died recently, was the inventor of a steamship brake intended to bring any ship to a standstill from the highest speed in half her length. The brake consists of two giant wings fitted to the sides of a vessel below the water line. Sir Alexandre said that he was returning to Montreal he would go to Philadelphia to witness an experiment with the brake that will be made by the American battleship Indiana. He has assumed charge of his son's patents. He believes the device will be adopted by the American navy and that it will be the means of preventing collisions.

Postmaster-General Lemieux has been attending the International Postal Union at Berne. He also had been urging the ratification of a treaty, now accomplished, establishing a postal union between France and Canada. He said that

At the Two Opera Houses.

At the Manhattan Opera House last night "Le Jongleur de Notre Dame" was repeated with Mary Garden in the title rôle. There was an excellent audience and the opera appeared to give much pleasure. At the Metropolitan another and audience attended a performance of "La Gioconda," an admirable performance with the same cast and splendid scenic investiture as before. "Il Barbiere di Siviglia" was repeated at the New Theatre in the afternoon.

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